THE RAVAGES OF TIME
ENG TEAM

# 火風燎原

TRANSLATED BY:
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HPLNFANPAGE

LI, ALSO KNOWN AS THE CHINESE MILE, HAS EVOLVED THROUGHOUT THE AGES. I CONVERTED IT ACCORDING TO IT'S CURRENT VALUE IN PRESENT DAY CHINA -

1 LI = 500 METERS/ 1,640 FEET

THERE IS AN OPPORTUNITY BEFORE ME.

BUT WHO IS MY GREATEST OBSTACLE?

THE NUMBERS HAVE BEEN SHRINKING SINCE WE BROKE THROUGH.

NOW THERE ARE ONLY ABOUT A FEW DOZEN.

HURRY, THESE ARE FOR THOSE MEN BY THE TREE.

# THE RAVAGES OF TIME

## CHAPTER 481
### An Exploration Of Life

SINCE YOU LEAKED YOUR WHEREABOUTS, MASTER, I THINK WE SHOULD STAY OUR HANDS AND WAIT TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO UNTIL WE REACH CHANGSHA.

I'VE SCOUTED THE GUARD CAMP NEARBY, AND THEY SEEM TO WARY OF US.

GOT IT.

SHOPKEEP, WHAT'S THE SITUATION HERE?

I HEARD THAT HAN XUAN HAS RETREATED TO HIS MAIN CITY TO RESIST LIU BEI.

WITHOUT A LEADER, CITIES ON THE OUTSKIRTS FELL TO CHAOS.

EAT UP WHILE YOU CAN, GOOD SIRS,

DESERTERS STARTED PILLAGING WHILE STILL FLYING THEIR ARMY BANNERS.

FOR THE ROAD AHEAD MIGHT BE DESOLATE.

LOOK AGAIN, HOW COULD HE BE LITTLE SONG?

MASTER, LITTLE SONG HAS RETURNED!

I'VE FINALLY FOUND YOU, MASTER HUANG.

THUD

I HEARD THAT YOU'RE HERE TO RECRUIT FOR LIU BEI, SO I'VE COME TO MEET YOU.

. . .

. . .

THIS AREA HAS ALREADY YIELDED TO LIU BEI. NO NEED TO BE SO FORMAL.

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE LEFT?

HM.

THEY SAY HAN XUAN PUT A BOUNTY ON YOUR HEAD. AREN'T YOU AFRAID?

I WOULDN'T DARE GO BACK IF I WERE.

HOW ABOUT YOU?

HEARING RUMOR OF OUR LORD'S DEATH, MY MEN WENT "MISSING" NOT EVEN HALFWAY TO CHANGSHA.

ENJOY YOUR TEA, SIR.

HAN XUAN'S VIRTUOUS GOVERNANCE WAS NO LONGER TO BE SEEN AS I MADE MY WAY HERE. ONLY LOOTING AND DESTRUCTION.

CHANGSHA MIGHT NOT BE THE SAME AS YOU REMEMBERED IT, MASTER, EVEN IF YOU RETURN.

YOU'RE ALREADY A PUBLIC ENEMY IN THE CITY. HOW ABOUT THIS...

IF HAN XUAN TURNS HIS BACK ON KINDNESS, YOU SHOULD TURN YOUR BACK ON HONOR.

NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, WE DIDN'T BELONG HERE ANYWAY.

PERHAPS IT'S TIME FOR A CHANGE OF LOCATION.

I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU HAD NO BACKBONE.

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO FIGHT TRAITOR CAO, BUT INSTEAD WE TURNED ON EACH OTHER.

YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO, MASTER, THAT THIS BATTLE HAS NO MEANING.

SO WHAT HAS DECISIVE WEI YAN DISCOVERED?

MORE FIGHTING WILL ONLY HURT THE COMMON FOLKS.

THERE'S NO BIG CATCH IN A SMALL HUNTING GROUND.

A GREAT UNDERTAKING REQUIRES ONE TO LOOK PAST FALLING IN WITH A "DIRTY" CROWD."

*Homonym wordplay on an idiom "**motley crew**"(a disorderly crowd)

IT'S NOT LIKE WE ARE MEN OF HONOR AFTER HAVING BLOODIED OUR HANDS.

MASTER! GUAN YU'S TROOP IS TEN LI* AWAY FROM US!

*5km and about 3 miles

EVEN WHEN HE'S COVERED IN BLOOD, HE'LL STILL BE WORSHIPED LIKE A GOD OR A SAINT BY GENERATIONS TO COME.

I THINK WE SHOULD DO IT LIKE HIM.

HAHA, IF PEOPLE WOULD EVEN WORSHIP MEN LIKE HIM,

THEN CENTRAL PLAIN IS QUITE TRAGIC.

I SUPPOSE IT'S HAVING CHOSEN THE WRONG PATH,

THEN GET RIDICULED BY A BRAT.

SO WHAT IS YOUR GREATEST TRAGEDY, MASTER?

WHERE THE PATH LEADS US SHALL DETERMINE OUR FATE.

WE MUST HEAD TOWARD REALITY.

CAN YOU KEEP UP, GRANDPA?

THE BILL, SHOPKEEP.

WHEN IS THE NEXT LIFE?

THIS OLD MAN WALKS TOO SLOW. PERHAPS IN THE NEXT LIFE.

THERE'S NOTHING AFTER DEATH.

WHY DON'T YOU EAT SOME MORE, MASTER?

AMATEURS

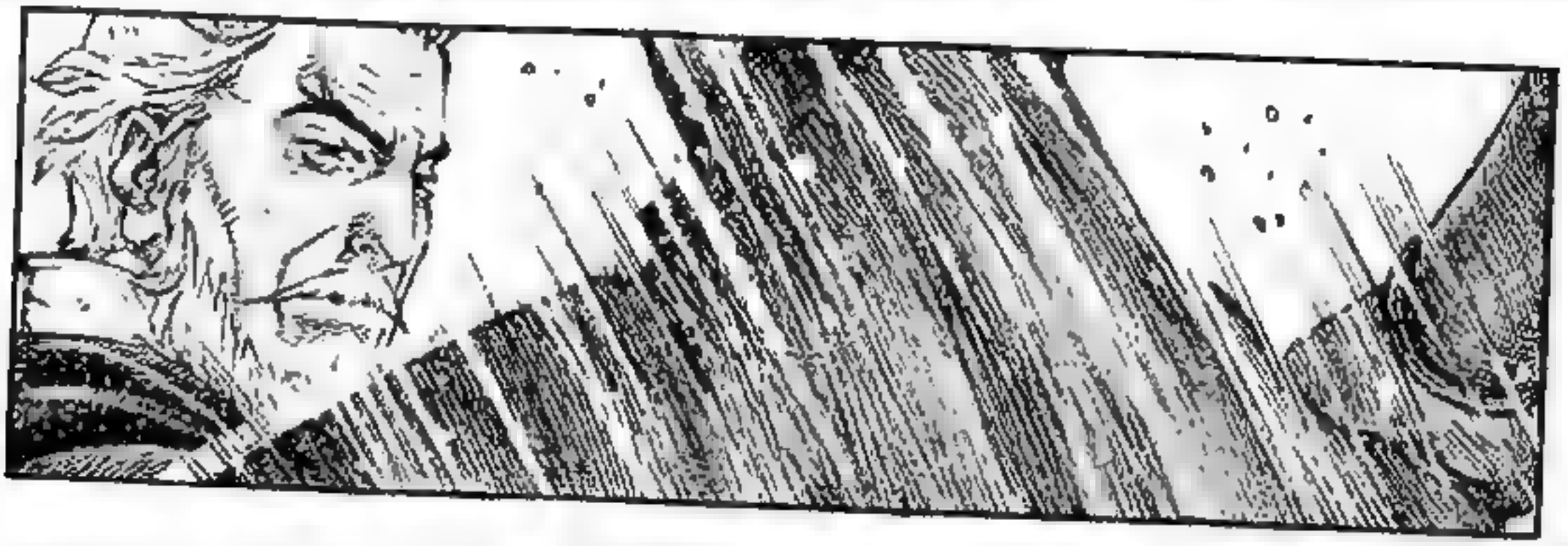
HM.

HOW MUCH IS HUANG ZHONG WORTH?

SHOPKEEP,

WHAT?

GRIP



SLAM

YOU...

CHING

CHING

S...SIR, WHY...

I KNOW AN AMBUSH WHEN I SEE ONE.

TELL THOSE MEN BELOW TO BACK OFF.

GO AND INFORM HAN XUAN THAT THIS MAN IS MINE!

HUANG ZHONG'S BOUNTY IS NOT FOR YOU FOLKS TO EARN.

HUFF.

THEY DRUGGED YOUR TEA. YOU'LL DIE IF YOU KEEP DRINKING.

IT MIGHT BE FATE THAT HUANG ZHONG DIES HERE.

IF YOU'RE ON THE LAST STRETCH OF LIFE...

BUT WHAT KIND OF MAN WILL HE BE IF HE LIVES?

CHALLENGE YOUR PUBLIC ENEMY...

DO YOU DARE TO KEEP UP?

THAT GODDAMN REPUTATION YOU HOLD SO DEAR.

NEXT CHAPTER: I'LL LEAD THE WAY

*arrogant self-referential phrasing lost in translation; possibly going to be a chapter about Zhao Tong*